

THE ARIZONA MINER.

Published Daily and Weekly.
Prescott, Yavapai County, Arizona.
JOHN H. MARION.

THE DAILY ARIZONA MINER was started December 1st, 1873, immediately after the completion of Arizona's first telegraph line. It is published on the evenings of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at each week, and will always contain the latest, best and most reliable news that can be procured by Telegraph, Mail, Express and all other fair means.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Delivered by carrier to subscribers in Prescott, Fort Whipple and vicinity, FIFTY CENTS A WEEK, payable weekly or in advance.
The Daily will be mailed to subscribers in Arizona and elsewhere for FIFTY CENTS A YEAR. FIFTY CENTS FOR SIX MONTHS; FORTY DOLLARS for three months, and ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS for one month. These are current prices, payable in advance.

On Friday, the WEEKLY MINER containing telegraphic news to the hour of going to press, will be furnished at HALF PRICE to subscribers without extra charge.
ADVERTISING RATES.—In the Daily or Weekly—One inch (12 lines of type), in volume, \$3.00 for first insertion, and \$1.50 per inch for each additional insertion. A liberal discount from above rates will be made to persons who may advertise largely by the year, half year or quarter.

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THE WEEKLY MINER.

The first number of the WEEKLY MINER was issued on March 9, 1874. It is now published on the evenings of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at each week, and will always contain the latest, best and most reliable news that can be procured by Telegraph, Mail, Express and all other fair means.

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[From Saturday's Daily.]

CLOSE OF A VOLUME.—This being the last number of volume one of the Daily MINER, it may be in order for us to state that, while the Daily has merited the praise of many people it has not been for us, a pecuniary success, but, on the contrary, it has steadily drawn on the small profits of the Weekly, of job-work, etc., until now, at the close of its first six months, it has left the MINER press in a very dilapidated condition. But, trusting to better luck in the future, we shall keep right along, issuing both Daily and Weekly, for another six months; after which time we shall see what we shall see.

Meanwhile, we ask friends everywhere to exert themselves a little in behalf of an enterprise which has almost become a territorial necessity.
We should not have started a daily so soon, but for certain promises—since broken—to procure for this section of the Territory better mail facilities. At present, all that we have is semi-weekly service upon two routes, and this kind of service, it appears, is not adequate to the wants of our people nor to a daily paper. With tri-weekly service to Tucson and other towns south of us, and to other places outside of the Territory, the Daily MINER would very soon secure a few hundred subscribers, which number, with advertising, would very soon place it on a paying basis and enable us to enlarge it.
With these objects in view, we shall keep right along, and endeavor to secure more "backing" from our fellow-citizens of Arizona, to a great many of whom we acknowledge ourselves indebted for words of encouragement and something more.

La Paz.—Who knows but that this once famous Colorado river town may once more become an important place? Now that the soldiers guarding the Indians on the Colorado river reserve are stationed at La Paz, the place has prominence, life, etc., to all of which it has, for years past, been a stranger. Along in 1862-3-4-5-6 and afterwards, La Paz was the Colorado Mecca to which all devout metal worshippers from California and north of there turned their faces. It was, too, the supply port of all of Northern Arizona, and a great place for "wholesale dealers" and freighters. But the laying out of Ehrenberg, by Mr. Goldwater, laid La Paz out, until circumstances compelled General Crook to breathe the breath of life in its silent streets and insect tenanted houses.

Our dispatches contain news of the passage, by the House, of a bill for the reduction of the Army. The vote stood 119 and 104, leaving a majority of 15 in favor of reduction. Thinking people everywhere, who have at heart the opening and developing of our vast frontier country; the subjugation of the reckless and worthless Indians; look to the Senate to defeat this iniquitous bill, which, if once a law, might cause the abandonment of vast sections of country in which American citizens are, with the aid of the military, accomplishing great good for themselves and the entire country.

THE HUALPAIS.—Dr H. H. DAVIS, of the Colorado River reserve, who is now here, informs us that the Hualpais have appeared happily ever since they got away from the flat country and have been permitted to camp in the hills, where they get cooler breezes and plenty of grass for their ponies. Mountain Indians, close confinement to their reservation would very soon thin their ranks.

Mr L. B. Jewell, of this place, is in receipt of a letter from Mr A. W. Callen, dated at Junction City, Kansas, in which Mr C. says that he was about to leave for the East, with the view of organizing a company of gentlemen to work mines here. Mr C. further states that what he has recently seen in California, Nevada and Colorado, compared with what he saw while here, makes him believe that Arizona is the richest mining section of all.

Mr Geo Tyng, U. S. Marshal of this Territory, has sent his family to California, to pass the summer months. Now, George, you are a free man and ought to enjoy that freedom by visiting Prescott.

A Mexican who died recently in El Paso, Mexico, a few days before his death confessed to having murdered Augustin Moren, an old and respected citizen of Mesilla, New Mexico, on the 10th of April, 1868.

MILITARY AND INDIAN NEWS, DEPARTMENT OF ARIZONA.

Lieut Schuyler, 5th cavalry, arrived with his command at Camp Verde on Tuesday, the 25th, after a laborious campaign of three months, against the hostile Apaches who broke out from the San Carlos.

The results of this young officer's scouting since the 22d of February, have been 56 Indian "braves" killed and 32 women and children captured. The captives are now at the Verde reserve. Lieut. Schuyler may come on to Prescott to-day or to-morrow.

Gen Crook, Lieut Ross, Lieut Bourke and Mr. Ewing returned to Headquarters yesterday morning, after a short trip in the mountains southeast of this point.

Col Mason, Assistant Surgeon Dey, and Mr. Brannan, came in from the Verde yesterday evening.

Lieut King, 5th cavalry, and Lieut Heyl, 23d Infantry, are out scouting from Camp Verde. Their expeditions are supplied with twenty day's rations and each has a detachment of experienced Indian trail riders.

Lieut Heyl is moving down towards the Sierra Ancha, where he expects to find a remnant of Del-e-cho's band.

Lieut King will scout between the Sierra Ancha and the Massissal mountains.

Capt Rockwell, A. Q. M., has been relieved from duty in the Department of Arizona and ordered to report in person, to the Quartermaster General in Washington.

Lieut Hay, 23d Infantry, we understand, by private information from McDowell, is about to start on leave of absence, to be gone one year.

The head of Cochinita, the notorious Apache renegade and ruffian who has caused so much terror to our people, is now at San Carlos, where it was brought by a small detachment of Apache soldiers sent out to effect his arrest. Cochinita was found within three miles of Tucson, waiting for a favorable opportunity to recommence depredating upon the herds grazing near there.

The death of this rascal relieves our minds of any apprehensions which might previously have existed as to the permanency of the peace to which the San Carlos renegades have been compelled to submit by General Crook's troops. Cochinita was one of the worst, as he was certainly the ablest of the persistently hostile Apaches living south of Salt river.

Chuniz is now the only warrior of note to be disposed of; his capture may be looked for any time.

The Apaches at Camp Verde seem anxious to store for their past record by making for themselves an enviable reputation as peaceable and hard-working wards of the nation. Their immense ditch, constructed under the orders and supervision of Colonel Mason, 5th cavalry, has already been alluded to in our columns, as have the fields they are now cultivating assiduously and intelligently.

To show that they are not wearied of well doing, these Indians are turning their attention to making adobes in large numbers, for the erection of suitable storehouses in which to preserve their supplies. It is estimated that 8,000 adobes will be needed—7,000 are now ready and the others will be finished by the 1st of June. We shall only say in this connection that if all the Indians on the American continent were taught and obliged to work, instead of being permitted to lead a life of idle vagabondage, the condition of the red men would be sensibly ameliorated and our country's cash-box saved many millions now recklessly squandered for the maintenance of a horde of lazars.

[From Monday's Daily.]

In accordance with orders issued by Gen. Crook, on the 30th ult., the post of Camp Beale's Springs being no longer needed for military purposes, is discontinued and La Paz recognized as a new military station.

Leave of absence has been granted Lieut Charles Hay, 23d Infantry, for 90 days, with permission to apply through the headquarters of the Military Division of the Pacific to the Adjutant-General of the Army for an extension of eleven months, with permission to go beyond the limits of the United States.

Lieut Geo. McM. Taylor, 23d Infantry, arrived at Yuma last night from San Francisco where he has been in attendance as a witness before a general court-martial.

Lieut W. S. Schuyler, 5th cavalry, arrived at Department Headquarters on Sunday, looking somewhat worn down after his four months' arduous scouting through the mountains between the Verde and San Carlos, which resulted so beneficially. Lieut Schuyler has made a splendid record for himself and command and we hope he may now have an opportunity to rest and recuperate. Lt. Schuyler is the guest of Lieut Ross.

Col Mason, 5th cavalry, Lieut Eaton and Dr. Fay left this morning for Camp Verde.

Nothing of importance in the latest telegrams from San Carlos. Hamilton's, Ward's and Reilly's commands are still out. Reilly's command had learned of the whereabouts of the chief Chan-daisy, who murdered Lieut Almy a year ago. He, with a small party of his people, was lurking in the Sierra Ancha, where it is hardly probable he can be comfortable with King, Heyl and Reilly looking for him.

Hospital steward H. S. Nichols, at Camp Bowie, has been discharged from the service by order of the Secretary of War.

Hospital steward Joseph Lichtenstein has been ordered to report to the Commanding General of the Department of Arizona for assignment to duty.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

Orders issued from Department Headquarters on Saturday, order a General Court Martial to convene at Camp Grant on the 15th inst, to be composed of the following named officers:

Major G. A. Gordon, 5th Cavalry; Capt E. H. Leish, 5th Cavalry; Capt George McC. Miller, Assistant Surgeon; Capt A. B. Taylor, 5th Cavalry; First Lieut A. E. Woodson, 5th Cavalry; Second Lieut J. H. Pardee, 23d Infantry; Second Lieut Edwin P. Eckerson, 5th Cavalry. First Lieut A. B. Bache, 5th Cavalry, Judge Advocate.

Surgeon Magruder, Medical Director of the Department, returned yesterday from his tour of inspection, having visited the posts of Verde, McDowell, Lowell, Bowie, Grant, San Carlos and Apache. He came across the new road from Apache to Verde, which is now clear of mud and snow and open to travel.

Captain John M. Hamilton's command was at Camp Lowell last evening. Capt Hamilton has just completed a very searching scout

of the Aravaipa and Santa Catarina mountains.

The only survivor of the massacre committed on the Carlos last winter by the Indians breaking out from that reservation, was brought early last month from Camp Grant to the Agency for the purpose of identifying any of the perpetrators. He was able to determine only one—a member of Disalin's band, just surrendered. The Indian was then securely ironed by order of Major Randall, and sent to Camp Grant for safe keeping.

The chief Tomas has sent in word to Major Randall that his confinement must be kept terms the Government might offer.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MARICOPA COUNTY, A. T., May 25, 1874.

To the Editor of the Arizona Miner:

The origin of the term "ambrose," or "under the rose," is said to be the following: Cupid gave a rose to Hippocrates, the god of Silence, and from this legend arose the practice of suspending a rose from the ceiling over the table while eating, when it was intended that the conversation must be kept secret. I think Cupid must have presented each member of the late Democratic Convention, as well as their candidate, with a rose. While we admire a wise head and a still tongue, still we think if a man has anything to say, let him speak it out. We have been watching and waiting, expecting every day, when the political waters would be stirred up by the announcement that the Hon John A. Rosh was rushing for Congress, but like all bright hopes this too appears to be doomed to disappointment. It appears that throughout our country, and Arizona in particular, the political elements are agitated to a greater extent and with a deeper disturbance than ever before. Old institutions, political and religious, are giving way to the progressive spirit of the age, and the combatants that feed on the decaying institutions make a terrible croaking and flustering. Those who feed out of the public crib, from the politician down to the most illiterate Methodist exhorter, are aroused and enraged against the spirit of the times and the general intelligence which is fast exposing the frauds, fables and mysteries of their systems, with which they have so long controlled the people, and plundered the rich and poor with the authority of God and cupidity of man combined. They see their idols being broken and their power departing, and vainly endeavor to alarm and arouse the straight out seventy-sixers on the one side and the lying hunting grounders on the other side, by appealing to and landing upon the noble town term, two-bit whisky, and d—g a nigger. But the people have become too much enlightened and too much accustomed to doing their own thinking, to believe that the happy hunting grounders or Phoenix conventioners are infallible, and they propose to let them know it when the proper time comes.

OTTO LINDO.

We were pleased to receive a call on Thursday day from Mr N. B. Mikessell of the town of Richmond, the new settlement on the Gila. Mr. M. has just returned from a trip to Pueblo Viejo and Camp Grant, Arizona, and informs us that the farmers at Pueblo Viejo are now harvesting their barley; that the crop is a good one and that the settlers in that region are prospering. This town is about 35 miles west of Richmond on the Gila. At Camp Grant Mr Mikessell saw letters from parties in California announcing the departure from Sonoma Lake, San Luis Obispo and other counties in California of 75 families with a large lot of stock, bound for the Gila valley in Grant county. The letters state that most of these parties are comfortably supplied with means with which to commence operations in their new homes. Mr Mikessell is resident manager of the "Redstone Ranch Company." This company, of which Warner Buck of Camp Grant is president, are taking out a ditch 6 feet deep, 12 feet wide at the bottom and 22 feet wide at the top, and will, when completed, be over four miles long. It is now about three quarters of a mile in length, and affords irrigation facilities for all the land owners in the vicinity at much cheaper rates than water could be obtained should each settler construct his own acequia.

The crops look finely and a large amount of corn is being planted. Sorghum is being extensively planted, and we are informed is doing finely. Potatoes will be tried thoroughly this summer, and the ranchmen are satisfied that a good crop can be raised. Mr Morrisey with partner has just located in the settlement with a large amount of stock, among which are 60 or 70 fine cows. Stock has been doing finely the spring. This colony is composed of men of the right stripe and a few more like it would make Grant county entirely self-sustaining.

The foregoing is from a late number of the Mining Life, a good weekly paper of Silver City, Grant county, New Mexico. Although the section of country above alluded to by the Life is over 200 miles east of Prescott, we pretend to sufficient knowledge thereof to assert our belief that Richmond, as well as Pueblo Viejo, is in Pima county, Arizona, and not in Grant county, New Mexico, which county has, however, a long stretch of Gila, Francisco and other river bottoms within its boundaries. We, with many others, spent most of the summer of 1866 looking through the section of country above spoken of, and take some pains to ourselves for being the first Arizona to write of its farming, grazing and other resources, which are second to none in Arizona or New Mexico.

From an exchange we learn that a son of Mrs Cederholm made his appearance in Lincoln, Nevada, sick and destitute, and said that he had been deserted by his mother. Most of our readers will remember Mrs Cederholm as one who, in company with Miss Garrison, prayed in the saloons of Prescott and in other Arizona towns some three years since.

The Mining Life, published at Silver City, New Mexico, has entered upon its second volume. The paper has been enlarged and is not so "fearfully and wonderfully made" as formerly. It now presents rather a neat appearance and we are glad to hear that it is pecuniarily successful, as it deserves to be.

The Los Angeles (California) papers keep on noticing shipments of goods to Prescott. The Star of a late date, said that Mr John G. Campbell, had thirty tons of goods in the city and on the road, in wagons. No wonder Los Angeles tries hard for our trade, even for the favor of freighting for us,—it is a big thing.

Wish the people of Arizona had more domestic animals to fatten in the tens of thousands of acres of grass now going to waste in the Territory.

LETTER FROM MARYVILLE.

MARYVILLE, A. T., May 25.

To the Editor of the Arizona Miner:

Wishing to give your readers a letter of some interest, I have made arrangements with several friends to furnish me all the current items transpiring in their several localities.

The following extract from a private letter received from Camp McDowell, under date of the 24th inst., will, I think, prove highly satisfactory to your numerous patrons:

"Lieut Parkhurst, and detachment, returned to this post yesterday, from a ten day's scout. Lieut R. accompanied Lieut Schuyler's expedition. The result may be summed up as follows: On the 17th inst., in the vicinity of Four Peaks, a rancheria was jumped and 23 Indians were made forever peaceable, and seven squaws made prisoners. On the next day five more Indians were made good. Plenty of "sign" was seen north of Salt river, and in the direction of Superstition mountain. It is the belief of some that the party of "unconstructed" Apaches are still lurking in these mountains. The region south of Salt river, with water, etc. Al Seber, one of Gen Crook's most trusted guides, made a narrow escape. An Indian was in the act of drawing his bow to shoot him, when he (Seber) fired, killing his antagonist instantly."

The above is certainly cheering. All honor to Crook and his brave officers and men. A wag says that "Gen Crook's scouts have killed so many Indians this spring, that the buzzards are three weeks behind with the eyes."

"N! Desperandum!" tells you that the farmers north of the Gila are obliged to employ a night watchman for the safety of their stock. We are obliged to employ two and three for the same purpose.

We are having the whooping cough here merely for pastime.

Weather hot enough to roast an egg. I gave the "old fellow" a trial yesterday, and he did it to perfection.

MANIAC.

IRATABA.

Want of space prevented us, a few days ago, from doing more than barely announcing the death of this Indian, on the third or 4th of this month, at his residence, near La Paz, on the Colorado river. Those who knew him well say that, at the time of his death, he was between 55 and 60 years of age.

From being captain of a band of Mohaves he rose to be the principal chief of the tribe, and, as such, visited Washington and other Eastern cities, in all of which he enjoyed himself hugely, since great favors were shown him, and presents flowed in upon him thick and fast. Returning to his people, he was in the habiliments of a Major-General of the Army, he looked, every inch, a general of some sort, and was admired by his people until, in an evil hour, he attempted to tell them of the wrong white people; their great numbers; the big ranchurias (towns), and other things they had in California and the East, all of which they, at first, took with a great deal of allowance, and, soon after, rejected entirely, as too fabulous for belief! From that day on, Irataba lost standing in his tribe and was looked upon as the biggest liar on the Colorado.

Some Indians went so far as to accuse him of having lost his reason. But, he followed the new bent of his imagination, provided himself with an adobe house and lived in white style until the day of his death, when his remains, his household effects, &c., were burned to ashes, his horses slaughtered and his tribe thrown into a period of deep grief, during which time they abstained from food of any kind and would not so much as touch salt. They even went so far as to burn their old village.

Irataba was generally supposed to be a good Indian. His goodness broke out on him ten or twelve years ago, after his tribe had experienced some reverses of a bleeding nature, while endeavoring to kill several Americans and take a fort in the same way that Cashie used to take a horse. Since then, until his death, Irataba's voice was always for peace, and now that he has gone where all good Indians go, we ask the next chief, who we suppose will be Mr Siechoot, if he will please to live so that when the Great Spirit shall have served its attachment upon him, the MINER will have cause to give him a good, honest obituary. Sic!

Wells, Fargo & Co., or some other express company should lose no time in extending their business to Wickenburg, Prescott and other towns in Arizona, citizens of which are forever wishing for some sure, safe way by which they could ship bullion to San Bernardino, San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco, California. There cannot now be less than \$20,000 in bullion here, awaiting shipment.

The Albuquerque (N. M.) Review, of May 10th, says that on that day a special agent of the postoffice department had swooped down upon Major Warner, the postmaster at that place, and, for some unknown cause, placed him under arrest. The Major gave bonds and was released, but the office was removed to another place to await an arrangement of the matter.

Considerable apprehension is felt in the neighborhood of Milquaty, near the Mexican line, on account of the threatening attitude of the Indians on the other side of the line. A man recently arrived at Hill's station, having been followed by the Indians for a long distance and it is thought would have been killed had he not succeeded in reaching the station when he did.

Our gifted friend, District Attorney McCaffry, had a slight unpleasantness with his mules and a rattlesnake while en route from Phoenix to this place. A rattler, near the road, scared the team, which ran away, taking Mac into a country with which he was not conversant; a rocky country at that, out of which he finally found his way to New River.

The Mexican Congress has voted \$70,000 for proper representation in the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition. This act exceeds the liberality of our own government to the extent of just \$70,000, so far as heard from.

The Indians will cost \$8,000,000 this year.

PRESCOTT.

BUY YOUR FRESH MEAT AND VEGETABLES

AT THE.....

PIONEER MEAT MARKET

GRANITE STREET, PRESCOTT.

Eat plenty of both, and you will soon be as strong as an ox, as fat as butter, and as stout, around the waist, as a Presidential Quaker.

Prescott, August 12, 1871.

Neat yet not Gaudy.

FRED WILLIAMS' SALOON.

GOODWIN STREET,

(One Door West of Bashford's Store.)

Supplies the "Boys" with that which cheers, but does not intoxicate. Best quality of Cigars kept on hand. My Club-Room is said to be the most comfortable place in town. Come and see.

FRED WILLIAMS.

LARGE, NEW, COMPLETE

WAGON AND BLACKSMITH SHOPS,

Gurley Street, Fronting on Granite.

Prescott, Arizona.

All kinds of Blacksmithing, Wagon-making and repairing done in good style by

FRED. G. BRECHT.

NEW DEPARTURE,

Having set up for myself, in my own Store, one door south of Campbell & Buffum's old stand, and having inaugurated the

ERA OF LOW PRICES,

I will be pleased to wait upon all old and new customers, who may need

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

GRAIN, ETC.

WM. M. BUFFUM.

Prescott, A. T., April 31, 1874.

TIN SHOP.

OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE.

Where can be found a good assortment of TIN, COPPER and SHEETIRON WARE; also, "WOMAN'S FRIEND," or TILTON'S STEAM WASHERS.

Particular attention paid to JOB WORK. All orders promptly filled.

Prescott, March 12, 1874.

BROOKS & FREDERICK.

Purcella & Loisillon,

Have now on hand, at their DRUG STORE, (Bashford's old stand), Goodwin Street, all kinds of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,

MINING TOOLS, LIQUORS, &c.

Which they offer for sale cheap.

ANTELOPE RESTAURANT

Gurley Street, North Side of the Plaza.

PRESCOTT, ARIZONA.

The Proprietor of this Restaurant respectfully announces that he will spare no pains in catering to the tastes of his patrons. Meals will be furnished at all hours of the day, and the table supplied with game, and the choicest delicacies that can be procured. Everything clean and served up in the best style.

T. WHITEHEAD, Proprietor.

NEW LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

Granite Street, Prescott.

IN REAR OF MINER OFFICE.

GOOD "QUARTERS," FEED, CARRE, etc., for all animals that may be left at this stable.

BIGGIES, AND OTHER VEHICLES, with good teams, furnished on short notice. Also, saddle animals, by

MICHELL & GARDNER.

Prescott, March 25, 1874.

NIFTY SALOON.

AT THE "NIFTY," ON MONTEZUMA ST.

THE THIRSTY CAN

GET GOOD WHISKEY,

RUM, GIN, BRANDY, KUMMEL,

SWEET OR SOUR WINES.

And Tolerable Water. Drop In.

ARIZONA BREWERY,

North Side of the Plaza, Prescott.

Having purchased and refitted the above old and well known stand, we are now ready to furnish the public with

Excellent Lager Beer,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

We have also a new stock of

Imported Wines, Liquors, and Cigars,

And respectfully solicit your patronage.